

T. E. SUBLETTE, Proprietor.

KIRKSVILLE, MISSOURI.
FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1891.

—Cleveland will not assist Gov. Campbell in the Ohio campaign. The reason is, it is presumed, he does not know what to do with the silver question.

—The Democratic press will now be full of explanations as to what caused the recent advance in pork. No time need be wasted in explanations. The farmer already knows that it was Blaine and reciprocity.

—Should the newly-contrived harvesting machine for using straw bands and cheap grass twine for the binding of sheaves prove a success, they will create a revolution in the binding twine business.

—The offensive odors arising from certain localities of our city, are certainly strong enough to attract the attention of the city marshal. A liberal application of disinfectants in these places would render the atmosphere less offensive, and greatly reduce the chances of sickness during the heated term.

—There was one disgraceful affair connected with the recent unveiling of the statue of "Stonewall" Jackson at Lexington, and that was permitting the stool-pigeon of the Louisiana lottery, Jubal A. Early, to pronounce the oration. It was certainly a disgrace to the memory of a man whose purity of character was never questioned.

—The revival of the farming interest, so marked and radical, is likely to warrant the holding of spirited agricultural fairs the coming autumn. Competition will be brisk and attendance large. With good crops, good prices and general health prevailing, the American farmer has a prospect before him that is seldom surpassed.

—It is very easy to talk about the extravagant appropriations made by the last Congress; but why is it that our Democratic friends do not specify the particular appropriation which they consider extravagant. There has been constant talk of extravagance but not a single extravagant appropriation has been pointed out.

—Secretary Foster has made many friends by declining to be bull-dozed by Powderly and the executive committee of the Knights of Labor. No organization has any right to dictate to the head of a department what shall or shall not, be done, and the great mass of the people may be relied on to back up the man who has the nerve to resent any attempt to dictate to him, no matter who makes it.

—The GRAPHIC is highly gratified to see the display of industry exhibited by our citizens, in clearing the streets and yards of weeds and grass. Let the good work continue, and soon we will have one of the nicest, and most cleanly cities in the state. The sidewalks need attention in many places, and ought to be repaired or replaced by new one, or thrown out altogether. They are dangerous in their present condition.

—Jerry Simpson making third party speeches in New York and Ohio is a very different individual, in the eyes of the Democrats, from Jerry Simpson making third party speeches in Georgia. It's all very nice to have the Farmers Alliance in the Republican states go into the third party movement, but it is rank treason for such a thing to be even talked about in the Democratic South. Republican members of the Alliance are not as blind as some of the Southern democrats believe them to be, as will be seen before long.

—There is reason to believe that the exportation of specie has practically ceased, and that there will be a return movement this fall. The nervousness over the exportation of gold is a survival from the middle ages, when people believed that wealth consisted in money rather than goods. There must always be a movement of specie from one country to another; if there were not such a movement specie would be of no use. Gold was drawn from the United States because it had the largest supply of any nation in the world in proportion to its needs. We could ship far greater quantities and be none the worse for it.

—The largest English firm of seal plush dyers and finishers, want to sell their plant to an American firm and come over and manage it for them. This is how industries instead of products, are imported under the effect of the McKinley bill.

—Every report of good crops and prosperous times for the farmers is an additional thorn in the side of the democratic calamity waiters. The Democratic party has always prospered most when the people suffered most and it is for that reason that it dreads the era of prosperity which is now dawning upon the country, brought about by Republican legislation, and which we would have had long ago had the Republicans controlled all branches of the Government, as they did during the first two years of President Harrison's administration. And it is a matter for congratulation that the Democratic House of Representatives, which was elected by false representations to the people, will not be able to undo the good work done by the Republican House, much as the Democrats would enjoy doing it, and the attempts that are certain to be made in that direction will only convince the people of the country of the necessity of electing a Republican House and President next year.

Mossback Alarmed.

For some time I have been in a state of terrible worry and anxiety. If Dr. Koch or Pasteur had discovered a radical cure for chronic suicide, I think I should discard my troubles in a heap and not take them up again till cool weather. I have not been able to avoid some slavery fit only for niggers in harvest, for Mrs. Mossback has declared she will have bread, even though the inhuman Multum may have an opportunity to congregate and rejoice over the remains of her sun-stricken Solomon, as a pack of wolves might celebrate the fall of a particular valiant bell-wether. But this unusual physical strain is not all I have undergone of late. A dark conspiracy or a dire adversity—I know not which to call it yet—has thrown new danger across my path. Perturbation is a feeble word to express my condition. I construe the innocent low of line into the menacing note of blood-hounds by day, and last night I heard the judge sentence me to imprisonment in a voice guttural with echoes from the grave, and awoke to find it was only Mrs. Mossback snoring. Byron says—so Theophilus tells me—"The heart may break, yet brokenly live on." I don't know about that, but I can furnish any number of testimonials to the fact, that a man may continue to exist when even the ham and biscuits of the Multum could not wean him from his misery. Yet I would be willing to accept whatever degree of relief those viands might afford. It would be a comfort to be corpulent, if not happy.

Some men are such consummate schemers as to weave their folk intrigues into the logic of events in a manner which defies detection. They can clothe a conspiracy in the semblance of casualty, and can cunningly contrive to make the incident lost to sight in the sequence. One or two of the Multums are adepts in the art of intrigue. My suspicions are not loud enough for print yet, in the form of accusations, but I am not asleep.

Lately the school house in my district was burned, presumably by an incendiary, and suspicion is pointing its malicious finger at me. I know it not only by the general coldness and altered demeanor of all my acquaintances, but also by a couple of communications pointedly stating the fact, signed "A Friend." When I receive anything from a person using this signature, I always set to work to detect the new enemy in disguise, for friendship seems to use a mask. But malice delights in bitter truths. I feel that I am under the curse of public suspicion, which is hardly less prone to exaggerate trifles than personal jealousy. Shakespeare might have called it the cross-eyed monster, because it is so hard to tell when it is not looking at one. Circumstances, either adventures or contrived, have hedged me about with danger. Innocence is a good thing in such cases, but an alibi would be much better. Unfortunately the latter seems beyond my power to produce, in case it be necessary. The night the house was burned I happened to be con-hunting, with no companion save the dogs I have left since I went a fishing. I saw nobody whose evidence could support the story of my innocence. Dissatisfaction relative to the location of the house has long subsisted, and factions have disturbed the tranquility of the district. At the last annual meeting a vote was taken on building a new house on a site more central and otherwise favorable. Living near the old house, nevertheless I advocated a new one, to the great surprise of my

immediate neighbors. I explained my attitude in a short address, saying in substance that I wanted the school house farther away, so my youngest children might not be lured away after the false gods of education. My grown sons had been enlightened to the rogues of Radicalism, despite the fact that ignorance is bliss and Democracy is contentment—unless it wants office. The old school house had almost ruined my family; I wanted the new one built at a safe distance. I didn't want to sleep beneath an epitaph like this—

Here lies a Democrat's cold clay.
Whose sons all thought the other way.

In conclusion, I said if the house were in should be burned to the ground, I would be glad to write with my finger in the ashes—So perish every public folly. I believe in colleges for the blue blood, but ignorance was the sphere of the niggers and the poor white trash. The utterances were rather indiscreet, in the light of later events, but they can't be unsaid. They are ample for the basis of circumstantial evidence of course. I can only protest my innocence and defy the Multum. Is it possible, to secure my silence and their vengeance, they could employ a mercenary to do that which their craft could fasten upon a decrepit innocence like myself? There is an Englishman in the neighborhood, whom I suspect of being a detective and will watch accordingly. I am slightly alarmed, but exceedingly innocent.

WASHINGTON LETTER

From our regular correspondent.
WASHINGTON, D. C., July 27.

Hon. J. S. Clarkson, vice chairman of the Republican National League of Republican Clubs, is in Washington looking after some business connected with the meeting of the National executive committee at Philadelphia on the 29. Probably no one man in the country will exercise a greater influence upon the coming national campaign than will Mr. Clarkson. This would naturally follow from his presidency of the National League, but in addition to that it is as certain as anything in the future can be that he will become the chairman of the National committee when Senator Quay retires, and besides all that his name has been mentioned for second place on the National ticket next year, and the suggestion has been so well received that should he give his consent, which is somewhat doubtful, he would certainly go into the convention with a very strong following, particularly from the younger element of the party.

It is not pleasing to the mugwumps, but it is nevertheless a fact, that one of the best bureau chiefs ever in the Government service is one of the most intense political partisans who ever held office here, and he makes no pretense of being anything else. The gentleman referred to is Hon. Thomas B. Coulter, of Ohio, who fills the very important position of sixth auditor, and who is the president of, and one of the hardest workers in the Ohio Republican association. By a reorganization of the sixth auditor's office this most efficient official has for the first time in years got much of the work up to date. The money order business is right up to the current week, and the auditing of postoffice accounts is from sixty to seventy days ahead of any previous record.

It is said here that Senator Gorman's refusal to take charge of the Democratic campaign in Ohio has resulted in bringing so much pressure to bear on Senator Brice that he has consented to cut his European tour short and return for the purpose of opening his barrel to help Campbell. If the story told here about this be true, and it is told by good Democrats, Brice has been driven into this by threats of the Democrats joining with Republicans in the next Ohio Legislature to declare his seat in the Senate vacant on account of his not being a citizen of Ohio. That such action could be legally taken by the Ohio legislature is believed by experienced lawyers of both political parties, and that it ought to be taken, is the opinion of men who are opposed to seeing seats in the United States Senate knocked down to the highest bidder.

It is believed that when Secretary Proctor leaves the cabinet to enter the Senate as Senator Edmunds' successor that ex-Gov. Cheney, of Vermont will become Secretary of War. It is known that Gov. Cheney is an old friend of the President, and that the Secretaryship of War was tendered to and declined by him for some personal reason, said not to exist at this time, before it was offered to Mr. Proctor, indeed it is thought that he suggested Mr. Proctor's name for the portfolio. The Democrats are beginning to call each other names in the Speakership fight, and the abuse of Crisp who seems to be in the lead, is getting very bad. First the liquor interests were worked upon by accusing Crisp of being a prohibitionist, then he was sneeringly referred to as the "jobbyists candidate," and now they are accusing him of promising away more chairmanships of committees than there are in the House in order to get pledges of votes. Before they get through they will

show, what is already apparent to shrewd observers, that the Democrats have not elected a single man to the House who is capable and competent enough to make a good Speaker.

Greentop Notes.

Health generally improving. Harvest is almost finished. Ed. C. Shane and son are building a grain house at this place.

Miss Maggie McNaught, of Queen City, is enjoying a visit among her friends at Greentop. Mrs. French and her little daughter, Minnie, of Kirksville, are visiting friends and relatives here.

Will Reed, of Kirksville, has opened a barber shop here, and proposes to treat all customers with fairness.

A large and attentive crowd listened to the very pleasant address, Sunday afternoon, of Mason Long, the "converted gambler." His lecture was brimful of good hard plain sense.

Green Grove Items.

We are having an abundance of rain.

The corn crop is very promising.

Shibleys Point has organized a brass band.

Oat harvest has just begun. The crop has been damaged by rust.

The blackberry crop will be good, and the fruit is beginning to ripen.

Rev. Mikels, of Sublette, preached at the Grove last Sunday at 4 o'clock p. m.

Rev. Maltby, of Wilmethville, will preach at the Grove next Sunday, at 11 a. m.

A large number of our people attended the basket meeting at Novinger, last Sunday.

Farmers are very busy and are, at least, two weeks behind with their work.

Haying has progressed slowly on account of the cool, rainy weather. The hay crop is the heaviest for many years.

Brashear Items.

Monday was a rainy day.

Miss Clara Black of Harland, is visiting friends in Brashear.

Quite a large number of our young people attended the festival at Hurdland, Saturday night.

It is rather slow work for farmers to get their hay put up this harvest on account of the cool, damp weather.

Misses Sadie, and Florence Spangler spent last Sunday visiting in Brashear at the homes of R. Howey and M. Hines.

Mr. John Rice died at his home in Brashear, Friday. He was sick only three days and his death was quite a surprise. He was 81 years old and was highly respected.

The Sees brothers have just completed an addition to Mr. McCloy's house, and commenced work on the new school house last week. Our citizens will have reason to be proud of the new building when it is completed.

Steel Brothers and Geo. Platz are busy on Mr. Norris's new dwelling house. They have also just finished a new dwelling for Thomas Holloway, in the north part of town. We will mention some more of our improvements next week.

Mr. W. T. Woods died Friday night, after a long illness. He was at one time the R. R. agent at this place, which position he held until he was forced to give it up on account of failing health. He was a good citizen and beloved by all who knew him. He leaves a wife, two children and a host of friends to mourn.

The McKinley Bill in Canada.

We have before us a private letter from Canada which does not very enthusiastically endorse the McKinley bill. The writer states that in 1890 Canada shipped 16,000 horses to the United States, about all of them going to the eastern states. Under the provisions of the McKinley bill, the United States market for Canadian horses is at an end. The market into which those 16,000 horses were sold is the place where western horses—Missouri horses—find their best market. The western horse will take the place of the Canadian horse, making better prices and an increased demand. Thus does the "iniquitous McKinley bill" work to the interest of Missouri farmers. The writer also complains that taxation is about three times as great as in the United States. Move across the line would be our advice. We have room in Missouri for thousands of Canadians. They make good citizens and we want them. They can raise horses to their heart's content, and sell them without having to pay a tariff of \$30 to get into a good market. The tariff is a tax, you see, on citizens of foreign countries.—Brookfield Gazette.

What Caused

the Chillicothe Normal school, Actual Business Institute and Short hand college to enroll over 1000 students the past year? Its superior buildings, faculty accommodation and low rates.

Side Walks and Streets.

City fathers, how would the news that a few thousand dollar suit for personal injury had been instituted against the city, strike you? Some day soon you may receive your early and careful attention. Recently the writer saw a lady fall on the walk south of Miller's lumber yard; had she been injured, there would have been a clear case for legal proceedings against the city on the ground of defective side-walks.

If some enterprising yankee should visit our town just now in quest of a business opening, he would most assuredly open an accident insurance office to protect his patrons from loose boards, rotten planks, and holes where boards ought to be in our side walks.

The prime requisites of a modern city are these: rapid transit, water, light and drainage.

Rapid transit, as applied to our city, means well paved streets and good side walks.

We are glad to note the fact, that we are to have some more good street paving. We need more, and must have it if we ever expect to be anything more than a "mud cursed" little back woods town.

The great drawback to the rapid settlement of this country has been the lack of good, dry roads in the country and solid, substantial streets in our towns and cities. There was a sensible, forcible article in a recent number of the GRAPHIC on the importance of county roads. All modern reforms begin in the centers of population, our cities and towns.

Our city only needs to pave its chief thoroughfares and show to our farming brethren the advantages of good highways to have the principal roads of the county all macadamized in a very short time.

If the farmer leaves his home on a poor unimproved-for-ditch-like road, and finds it gets worse the nearer he gets to town, how long do you suppose it will be until said farmer advocates better and more modern roads?

City fathers, should any stranger call and desire to invest a few dollars in our naturally beautiful city, take him over past the south ward school house, and show him that beautiful road running past the Willard property.

That is a shining example of how not to do a thing. That is a beautiful illustration of corporate thrift and enterprise.

Years and years we have been sitting, stupidly gazing at the dirt bespattered vehicle, pass our doors and flounder through our gummy streets. Looking at the matter from the cool standpoint of a business investment, we might exclaim with the immortal Sellers, "Their millions in it."

Viewing the matter from the aesthetic side, there is beauty in it, from the sanitary standpoint, then is health in it. There are and should be proper incentives to urge our business men and city authorities to pave our streets and build and repair our side-walks, or see that it is done, and that, too, speedily, ere we are lost in the "slough of despond."

the mud of Kirksville streets next spring.

ANTI-DIRT.

The Century for August 1891.

The Century for August has a double frontispiece consisting of portraits of the Emperor and Empress of Germany to accompany a candidly written paper of personal interest, by Poultnery Bigelow, on the German Emperor, being a sketch of the first three years of his reign, in which, in general, a favorable view is taken of the accomplishments of the new Emperor, whom the writer considers a successful "business manager of a practical political corporation." The paper is also illustrated with sketches of the winter and summer residences of the Emperor, the Throne-Room, the White Salon in which Parliament is opened, etc.

A unique paper contributed by Gustav Kobbé deals with "Life on the South Shoa Lightship," which, year in and year out, is anchored twenty-four miles seaward of Nantucket. Various phases of this desolate life are recorded with much incident and with not a little variety, and are also shown in pictures.

To the California series Willard B. Farwell contributes a paper on the Cape Horn Route, so largely employed by the Argonauts in the early days of 1849, his narrative being the record of a cooperative mining association which sailed in the Edward Everett.

"The Press as a News Gatherer" is the subject of a paper by William Henry Smith, manager of the Associated Press, and is the first of several separate papers on journalism which are to appear in The Century.

"Our Summer Migration: A Social Study" is a timely and suggestive article by the Rev. Edward Hungerford, presenting various philosophical considerations relating to this topic.

"The Argentine Cheap Money Paradise" is discussed editorially in "Topics of the Time," this being the sixth of the financial series, and it is believed the most authentic account of the great disaster; other subjects are "The Lottery's Last Ditch," and "Orthodoxy and Liberty."

Russian Mulberry.

Ed GRAPHIC—Your readers remember a few years ago an effort was made to boom the Russian mulberry. One writer went so far as to say: that if he had the choice between the Russian mulberry or a bed of strawberries, he would take the former. We do not endorse his enthusiasm, but must say that this new fruit is worthy of cultivation. The tree, as its name indicates, was brought from the cold northeast of Europe. It is very hardy, a strong grower and fruits the third year. Travelers through Kansas, Nebraska and Dakotas and all the Northwestern states find these trees grown for timber claims, being useful for firewood, lumber, posts etc, and make the finest wind break in the world. Their natural habit is low and bushy, but if trimmed up when young, will grow tall like other trees. Young trees are very cheap now and can be had of leading nurserymen in Iowa and Nebraska. Six years ago we planted a number of these trees one year old and now they are fifteen feet high and as wide without any cultivation or special care, have fruited every year since the second, have nice large berries of good quality, and are suitable for pie or sauce, and good dried or canned. It pays to plant these where there is other fruit if you do not expect to use them, as the fruit is in season a long time and the birds like them better than cherries and other small fruits. It pays to plant them in the poultry lot for shade for the fowls and they get the berries that fall when over ripe. The fruit lines the stem of every limb as far down as the leaves grow. It seems impossible to put any more fruit on a tree than these trees carry after three or four year old. During the boom these trees were sold at 25 and 50c each. Now they can be had for 1c each. They are seedlings and of course vary some in size and quality of fruit, but are well worthy a trial by all lovers of fruit and the beautiful.

G. W. Fry.

Resolutions of Respect.

Adopted by the Millard Union Sabbath School.

Whereas, God in his providence has removed from our midst our kind and loving little sister, Alice M. Woods, therefore be it

Resolved, that the Sabbath School hereby express how keenly we feel her departure and how deeply we mourn the loss of her who was so cheerful and patient at home and so prompt in attendance at Sabbath School.

Resolved, that we heartily sympathize with the bereaved parents and relatives in affliction.

Do LIE FONGCANG, / MINNIE COLLET, Com. / MOLLIE MAHAFFEY, Sec.

Sunday School Convention.

There will be a Sunday school mass convention at Sublette, next Sunday, Aug. 2, at 2:30 o'clock p. m. Every Sunday school worker in Polk township is invited to be present.

J. T. Muir, President County Organization.

Wabash Excursion

To Detroit, Mich., account G. A. R. Encampment.

We sell tickets Kirksville to Detroit, July 31 to Aug. 3d at \$13.90, for round trip, via St. Louis or Hannibal, good to return until Aug. 17. But one change of cars via the Wabash.

W. E. Noonan, Agent. The Great Wabash Route.

Advertised Letters.

Letters remaining in the office July 18, 1891, will be sent to the dead letter office at the expiration of 30 days:

Thos. Heward, Aron Menie, G. W. Magers, Wm. Saddler.

When calling for these letters please say advertised.

Ed. C. Pickler, P. M.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to return our heartfelt thanks to our friends for their kind assistance and tender sympathy in our sad bereavement. To all of you, as well as those who remembered our husband and son with such beautiful floral tributes, we feel we owe a debt of gratitude that cannot be expressed.

Mrs. MORNA WOODS, Mrs. A. A. Woods and Family.

It Should be in Every House.

J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay St., Sharpsburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, that it cured his wife who was threatened with Pneumonia after an attack of "La Grippe," when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cookeport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for Lung trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free trial bottles at B. F. Henry's Drugstore. Large bottles, 50c. and \$1.00.

WANTED—To borrow \$1500 at 8 per cent. Apply at GRAPHIC office.

Ask my agents for W. L. Douglas Shoes, for sale in Kirksville, Mo. See dealer to read for catalogue, secure the history, and get the best of the best. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.



FOR GENTLEMEN FOR LADIES

WHY IS THE

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 SHOE CENT

THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY?

It is a sensible shoe, with no tacks or nails, and it is made of the best material, and it is made in the best way, and it is made for the money.

\$5.00 Genuine Leather shoes, the best of the kind, made in the best way, and it is made for the money.

\$4.00 Hand-sewed Leather shoes, the best of the kind, made in the best way, and it is made for the money.

\$3.50 Patent Leather shoes, the best of the kind, made in the best way, and it is made for the money.

\$2.50 and \$2.00 Workingmen's shoes, the best of the kind, made in the best way, and it is made for the money.

Boys' shoes, \$2.00 and \$1.75, school shoes, the best of the kind, made in the best way, and it is made for the money.

Ladies' shoes, \$3.50, \$2.00 and \$1.75, the best of the kind, made in the best way, and it is made for the money.

Caution—See that W. L. Douglas's name and price are stamped on the bottom of each shoe.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Boston, Mass.

Sold by

S. H. PICKLER,

Kirksville, Mo.

Kirksville four Mills

Full Roller Process

MILBANK & SON, PROPRIETORS.

The above mill has lately changed proprietors, been remodeled, improved and capacity increased, and so far as making flour, is practically the same as a new mill.

Brands have been changed and three grades of flour are now made as follows:

IMPERIAL, "High Patent."

PRIDE OF ADAIR,

SNOW BALL,

All grades are made from good sound wheat and guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Wheat Bought for Cash.

Flour Exchanged for Wheat.

Wheat for Flour received on Deposit.

Flour in Quantities of 500 lbs or over sold to Anybody at Wholesale Prices.

Bolting Roller Meal, Corn Chop, (with or without cob) for sale or Exchange.

Bran, Shipstuffs, etc., for sale, Wholesale and Retail.

Does a General Milling Business.

Business Solicited and by Fair Treatment we hope to receive the patronage of the Public generally.

MILBANK & SON,

Administratrix Notice

Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary upon the estate of Jacob Conkel deceased, late of the County of Adair, have been granted to the undersigned Sarah Conkel, by the Probate Court of the County of Adair, bearing date the 10th day of July, 1891. All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them to me for allowance, within one year after the date of said letters, or they may be precluded from any benefit of such estate, and if such claims are not exhibited within two years from the time of the publication of this notice they will be forever barred.

SARAH CONKEL, Administratrix.

DR. PRICE'S

Cream

Baking Powder

A Pure Cream of Tartar Powder, Superior to every other known. Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

Delicious Cake and Pastry, Light Flaky Biscuit, Graham Cakes, Palatable and Wholesome.

No other baking powder does such work.

SEND FOR IT,

"Compound Oxygen—Its Mode of Action and Results," is the title of a new book of 20 pages, published by Drs. Starkey & Pallen, which gives to all who require full information as to this remarkable curative agent, and a record of surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases—many of them after being abandoned to die by other Physicians. Will be mailed free to any address on application.

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